Run

Posted originally on the Archive of Our Own at http://archiveofourown.org/works/11752023.

Rating:	Mature
Archive Warning:	Graphic Depictions Of Violence
Category:	M/M
Fandom:	Hannibal (TV)
Relationship:	Will Graham/Hannibal Lecter
Characters:	Will Graham, Hannibal Lecter, Jack Crawford, Chiyoh (Hannibal)
Additional Tags:	Mpreg, Omega Hannibal Lecter, Alpha Will Graham, Alpha/Beta/Omega Dynamics, Alpha/Omega, Smut, Rimming, Knotting, Mating Cycles/In Heat, it's a mess, Running Away, Canon-Typical Violence, This Is Why We Can't Have Nice Things, Hannibal Lecter is the Chesapeake Ripper
Language:	English
Series:	Part 53 of HanniGram One-Shots
Collections:	Bottom Hannibal Day 2017
Stats:	Published: 2017-08-09 Updated: 2021-03-11 Words: 2,636 Chapters: 3/?

Run

by FandomsAndShipsGallore

Summary

Will and Hannibal have a beautiful relationship until a new killer frames Will for murder.

Notes

See the end of the work for notes

Chapter 1

Will smiled as he caught a whiff of the thick tang of heat. Hannibal got his fertility shot and was taking a break from cannibalism so he could carry to term without too much unnecessary stress. Will shed his clothes as he marched up the stairs. The low moan as Hannibal caught his scent shot right to his rapidly hardening member.

The alpha crawled onto the bed not even bothering to say hello. He nosed at the omega's inner thigh and sighed. Hannibal keened, "Alpha please..."

"Mm, look at you so covered in slick ready for my knot," Will purred. Hannibal whimpered as Will's tongue plunged into his leaking hole. Will replaced his tongue with two fingers and pulled Hannibal in for a teeth-knocking kiss. Hannibal arched hard when Will hit his sweet spot. The omega flipped them effectively dislodging Will's fingers. Hannibal sunk down on Will's leaking cock with a loud moan.

"Oh Hannibal, I'm going to fill you with my seed till your so full of pups that you can't leave this room," Will groaned as he thrust up into Hannibal's tight hole. Will's knot started to inflate. Will lifted Hannibal off his cock and flipped them so Hannibal was pressed face-first into the bed and pushed back into that tight heat.

Hannibal whimpered as Will's knot pushed past his entrance and brushed his prostate. Hannibal groaned as he came, Will followed soon after flooding Hannibal's insides with his sperm. Will rolled them onto their side so they were more comfortable. Hannibal squeezed around Will's knot which had him cumming again. Will laughed, "At this rate, you'll be pregnant by morning."

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Three days and many, many orgasms later, they both lay curled together in what they called "the heat lab" aka the spare bedroom that they had set up just for Hannibal's heats and nesting ground of sorts. Will sighed as his knot deflated and he slid out of Hannibal's hole. Hannibal groaned, "I think it's over."

"Do you think it worked?" Will asked excitedly. Hannibal chuckled softly. The omega kissed his alpha, "There is no way to tell yet my dear."

Will huffed and nuzzled against Hannibal's belly. Hannibal cringed as cum leaked out his hole, "I believe a shower is in order."

"Mm five more minutes," Will sighed. Hannibal climbed off the bed and walked stiffly to the bathroom. Will laughed and slipped his boxers before grabbing clean bedding. He brought Hannibal a clean pair of silk boxers and one of his oversized pajama shirts.

Chapter 2

"I got it!" Will yelled as he entered the house. Hannibal smiled, "Give it here."

Will handed him the home pregnancy test and watched as he practically pranced to the bathroom. Will put away a few groceries and flopped on the couch with a book.

Hannibal walked calmly as possible to the living room and dropped in Will's lap. The alpha put aside his book and looked at the wiggly omega, "So?"

"Look for yourself," Hannibal grinned. Will grabbed the small stick. The plus sign made him so happy he almost tackled Hannibal in a hug. Hannibal grinned, "We're going to have a baby."

"We're going to have a baby," Will repeated. The alpha nuzzled his mate's stomach. Hannibal laughed, "Will, it is only the size of a poppy seed."

"Sh," Will glared at him, "She is a living creature that you are growing and requires as much love as you do my dear."

"Will, there is one issue. I started one of my Sounders a few days back and I have only done one kill," Hannibal sighed. Will laughed, "I think we should do the second one together than just let Jack stew."

"Cruel, cruel boy," Hannibal tsked. Will laughed, "I need to keep up with you old man."

"I'm not that old, Will. I'm pregnant with your child, am I not?" Hannibal asked. Will nuzzled him, "Mm, I suppose."

Hannibal laughed, "fine, one last kill for now."

"Yes!" Will laughed. Hannibal sighed, what was he to do with this hyper alpha he called his own.

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Will grinned at Hannibal in his squeaky suit. Will wore the same thing but it was much more entertaining to watch his omega work in such a serious manner wearing such a strange piece of clothing over a full suit. Hannibal made very intentional eye contact with Will as he pulled part of the disrespectful woman's ribs out. Will's whole body tingled with delight watching his mate in his element. Visera covered their arms as they pinned her limb body on the boar mount that hung low on her fireplace. The two horns of the boar shone in perfect bloody ivory against the back half of her rib cage. Will tied her wrists together with her silk scarf. The makeshift shackles hooked in the curled antler of the ram above her head.

Hannibal grabbed a bundle of daffodils and began placing them carefully in the emptied-out chest cavity. Will rolled his eyes, "Daffodils, really?"

"They symbolize new beginnings as well as love, sympathy, desire, and affection returned," Hannibal said. Will rolled his eyes as he made a slot just above her hip bone with his knife. in it, he placed the wolf's bane. Hatred. Caution. Hannibal slid the last bundle of daffodils into place. They stepped back to admire their work together. A bond sealed in blood. Pulled together to create a work of art. Their design.

"It's beautiful," Will grinned wolfishly, "How many days do you think before we're back here to examine the body?"

"At least a week," Hannibal said. Then he was tugging Will back to the car. As much as he wanted to admire his work, they needed to get out of the area as soon as possible. The less chance they were seen the better.

Suits stripped off. Faces and weapons cleaned. They headed out to Wolftrap. Will leaned back in his seat not so subtly sniffing the air. Despite Hannibal's desire to ignore his strange Aphla's antics, he was rather curious about what the brunet was smelling. He took a deep breath through his nose expecting to smell something new. Nothing.

"What are you trying to smell?" Hannibal asked. Will stopped. Hannibal turned his full attention back to the road after a moment not expecting an answer.

"You don't smell any different yet." Will pondered. The omega smiled to himself, his alpha, always curious about new things but rarely one to think to look it up on the spot. He took Will's and in his own, "It may be a few weeks down the road yet."

"Oh, are we going to tell the team or let them figure it out on their own?" Will asked. If it were up to him he would just let everyone stew on it until they did the math but it was not up to him it was up to Hannibal. It was his body and his place to say. Hannibal laughed, "I believe that if they were left to figure it out on their own they wouldn't be aware until long after my suits stopped fitting."

"They didn't even see that the Chesapeake Ripper is part of our team. I could see them taking a while." Will laughed back. He had seen the monster behind the veil. He had walked in its world. Now, he was bonded to it. He looked over at the gold band shimmering against sunkissed skin. His monster. The possessive part of his mind purred.

"William, what are you thinking about?" Hannibal choked out trying to swallow back the contents of his stomach that were trying to come back up. Will raised an eyebrow, "That fact that your mine and I am yours."

Hannibal rolled down all the car windows trying to let in the fresh air, "Your stinking up the car with your possessiveness."

"I thought you liked it when I got possessive."

"Well, apparently the fetus does not share the sentiment." Hannibal sighed stomach settling. Will rubbed the back of the hand entwined in his, "Sorry, my mind just kinda took the idea of us together and ran with it. I guess it made my pheromones react to a nonexistent threat."

Chapter 3

3 months later,

Will is packing their bags. A one-way flight to Lithuanian. They had been discovered.

While Will may have been out of his mind with encephalitis, he was still a good agent and the accusations against Hannibal raised some eyebrows. Nonetheless, lowkey tabs had been kept on his phone. Just on the back burner between cases someone would glance at them and see if anything seemed fishy. They had been staying pretty busy but Jack had found time between cases to check into the ripper case. Two bodies found a third had to show up sometime. Then, a location on Hannibal's phone matching the location of the second body. Jack finally had a lead. A lead he really didn't want to believe but the data lined up.

Jack knocked on the front door of Hannibal's home. Hannibal opened the door in a sweater and sleep pants, "Hello, Jack. Do we have a case?"

"Actually I'm here about your whereabouts on the night of Ms. Shefield's murder," Jack said. Hannibal tilted his head, "The woman with all the flowers in her chest? I thought that was a Chesapeake Ripper kill."

"It is. I have reason to believe you were there around the time of her death. May I come in so we can hopefully clear the air?" Jack smiled all teeth. An older alpha that was no stranger to trying to get omega's to submit dominance to him. Hannibal smiled back, he knew Will would get one whiff of another alpha in their home and come to investigate. Despite the fact that Hannibal needed no alpha to protect him he did feel a bit more at ease around the more volatile alphas when his mate was around. Hannibal moved to the side allowing Jack in, "Please have a seat. I do hope we can handle this misunderstanding in a civil manner."

"Of course, of course. I just need to know why you were at the victim's house that night."

"I was just giving a drunk woman a ride home. She seemed very lost and I wanted to ensure her safety."

"Did you go into the house at all?" Jack eyed him suspiciously.

"Jack, A new case?" Will asked from the doorway. Hannibal perked up a little at the sound of his husband's voice. Jack snapped his head up to focus on the brunet, "No, just following up on a lead from the ripper case."

"A psychiatric lead?" Will raised an eyebrow. Jack's stance shifted, "No, actually, Hannibal is a suspect in the latest killing."

"On what grounds?"

"A cellphone GPS concordance placing him at the victim's house near the time of the murder."

"You've been tracking his location?" Will was now directly next to where Hannibal was seated. Poised to defend his family. Jack stood, "If I remember correctly you were the one accusing him of being the ripper. Is your head too full of pheromones to remember that!?"

Hannibal took a deep breath trying to ignore the urge to cower away from the angry men. Will stepped toward Jack forcing him away from Hannibal. Will grinned, "Oh sure. Wasn't that around the same time you said I was just fine? That I just needed to look. Guilting me into working in the field even after I told you I couldn't handle it. Pushing me to the point of blackouts. Waking up miles and miles from my home. But sure, listen to a sick man when it's convenient for you."

"I can see that I'm not welcome here. Dr. Lecter, we still need to talk." Jack growled putting a hand on Will's chest to create some space between them. Will snapped grabbing the offending hand and twisting it with a sickening crunch. Jack wasted no time turning it into a full-on fistfight. Hannibal stood. Run or help? Protect his child or his mate? The decision was made for him when Jack reached for his weapon. Hannibal charged the shorter man using his shoulder to force him into a wall. The gun dropped to the ground. Hannibal kicked it away. Will grabbed it as it slid and pointed it back at the offending Alpha. Hannibal backed away. Jack's chest heaved, "Put the gun down, Will. We both know you won't shoot me."

"William wait. We can't kill him here." Hannibal pleaded. If they drove him further away and did it it would give them time to pack and go.

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Jack's car now rested at the bottom of the river as did Jack's body. Drowned while unconscious. Hannibal laid his head on Will's shoulder. His suit pulled tightly against his slowly growing stomach. Every ounce of energy pulled from him. Their plane boarded soon then he would have plenty of time to sleep. For now, he just needed to focus on the bandaged hand he held between his own hands. Will had defended them well. Now, all they had to do was make it onto the plane. Soon enough they would be landing back in his home country. Chiyoh would be waiting to take them back to the castle.

"Now boarding first class"

Hannibal was quick to his feet. Will followed sluggishly after him.

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When they finally landed Hannibal almost cried with joy. So close to a real bed and warm fresh food. He rubbed his thumb over his small bump. They were safe. Their family was going to be okay.

Chiyoh met them a couple of blocks away from the airport at a cafe. The woman looked over Hannibal quickly and yanked him into a tight hug forcing him to lean down so she could wrap both arms around his neck. Hannibal wrapped his arms around her in return, "It's good to see you, Chiyoh."

"It's been far too long, Hannibal," Chiyoh smiled. She finally released the taller man and looked over at the brunet standing cautiously near her childhood friend, "Kas čia?(Who is this?)"

"Mano vyras, (My husband)" Hannibal replied, "Will this is Chiyoh. Chiyoh this is Will."

"Good to meet you," Will smiled extending his hand. Chiyoh took it in a strong grip, "I am not sure I can say the same yet. But, if Hannibal believes you to be a worthy partner I'll give you the benefit out the doubt."

"Chiyoh, you can interrogate him later. For now, we should eat and get to the house," Hannibal said. Airplane food had been completely rejected by his stomach and whatever else was in his stomach was purged in his gut's rejection of the poor quality food. Chiyoh flagged down the waiter, "Of course."

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After the meal, they put their bags in the back of the car. Hannibal climbed into the passenger seat and Chiyoh the driver's seat leaving Will to sit in the back. Will had drifted off to sleep quickly finally able to spread out a little. Chiyoh broke the silence first, "Why are you back here Hannibal?"

"They almost caught me." Simple. Didn't give away much. Chiyoh rolled her eyes, "Too much indulging not enough practice over in America?"

"What are you trying to imply?" Hannibal scoffed. Chiyoh purposefully looked at the suit jacket that looked about ready to pop open. Hannibal laughed as a wave of realization washed over him, "Oh, I am not overindulging Chiyoh. I am carrying a pup or possibly pups. I have yet to find out."

"Children? I never thought I would hear those words from Hannibal Lecter. You really decided to push your luck a bit haven't you?" Chiyoh smirked.

"It's a rather long story." Hannibal sighed a little annoyed by the subtle jab at his age.

"We've got time."

End Notes

Please comment!! I was super excited about doing this for bottom Hannibal day!!

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